Shego the Hypnodomme and Kim's Submission

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Shego the Hypnodomme and Kim's Submission

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

After Kim is captured by Shego, following her fight with Carmen Sandiego, a neuro-compliance chip was placed on her forehead. It had the goal of turning her into an operative to fulfill Coginto's objectives. It suddenly begins to malfunction. Shego has a wicked plan to ensure that this change doesn't give Kim any ideas or makes her think she can suddenly go free. She brings this teenage hero to a secure room within her business, Green Hands Girl Enterprise. Shego prepares to use her skills to ensure that this redhead superhero will be under her control and obeys no one else but her, regardless of the consequences for Kim and the rest of the world.

Notes

Hello all! As this is my fourth-ever smut fic, concrit, comments, and suggestions are welcome and encouraged.

When I started writing smut fics in mid-June, I came across a term on Wiktionary: hypnodomme, meaning a "dominatrix who uses hypnosis." In the case of this fic, Shego is the one who is dominant (i.e. a dominating partner in sadomasochistic [s/m] practices, which involve often sexual enjoyment by one person receiving or inflicting pain, and/or consensual practices within the BDSM community), while Kim is the one who submits to Shego. More directly, Shego is the female dominator, a dominating woman in s/m, i.e. the dominatrix. The latter is also known as domme or domina. This fic uses the word "lezdom" because in this fic, Shego is a lesbian and is dominating another woman (it can also refer to dominating multiple women), as opposed to femdom, when a woman dominates men or other people. This fic is a dark spin-off from part 3 of my ongoing series, "The Cognito Files" (first fic listed in inspirations section).

As a reminder, this fic does not reflect *actual* BDSM practices (which are supposed to be consensual and safe). I used those practices in this fic for storytelling reasons. You shouldn't act like Shego or Kim, in this fic, in real life.

I’m publishing this today because it is International Kissing Day, a day meant to appreciate and enjoy a kiss, to pucker up and give out a big, juicy kiss to anyone and everyone. During a key part of this fic, Shego begins "smooching Kim's neck so she could mark the woman as hers." Hence, it makes sense to publish it today.

I'd like to personally give a big fuck-you to the six justices of the U.S. Supreme Court who ruled in a 6-3 majority decision, written by Black conservative jerkwad Clarence Thomas

(who should never have been placed on the court), for the case *Free Speech Coalition v. Paxton*. The court declared that a Texas law mandating age verification of pornographic websites to "protect" minors (it does nothing of the sort), is constitutional; while saying it passes the standard of "immediate scrutiny" (rather than "strict scrutiny" as it should have been evaluated under, opening door for government restriction of free speech) and only "incidentally" burdens adults' protected speech, undermining years of precedent protecting the free speech rights of adults to access online sexual content. This sets the groundwork for future censorship in the U.S., possibly of art, video games, and music. It comes not long after a Texas law named S.B. 20, passed (it goes into effect Sept. 1st) which is ostensively aimed at cracking down on A.I. child pornography, but is written so damn broadly that it could snag anime, manga, video games, and the like, if Texas authorities claim the aforementioned media has "patently offensive" depictions of sex acts (i.e. is "obscene" and goes against "current community standards of decency," whatever they want that to mean), or "taken as a whole, lacks serious literary, artistic, political, and scientific value" (very broad, as they could say that many series). It probably won't lead to a "ban" of anime and manga within Texas but will likely lead to censorship and self-censorship. That's the context in which this fic is written. I'm going to keep writing smut fics as a form of protest against these awful laws and to counter despicable people who want to marginalize *anyone* who is queer or they think is queer.

This fic was cross-posted to Squidge World and adult-fanfiction.org.

Update #1: This fic was updated and improved on 11/20/25, with addition of some content at certain points.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Reagan's Bold Move, Cognito's Kidnapping Plot, and Kim's Folly by lefemmerouge2
- Inspired by Revenge of a Reagan: Carmen, I.M.P., and the Glowing Hands Girl by lefemmerouge2
- Inspired by Ring My Bell by BrandyBrushed
- Inspired by The Failure by DraceDomino
- Inspired by Domination by Mezazra
- Inspired by [Restricted Work] by wlw0with0reader
- Inspired by Legend of Korra: Avatar of Domination by JvneBug
- Inspired by Avatar no more by AlexValenti

Monique and Wade had been captured. Specifically, fembots with Kim Possible's face, body, voice, and mannerisms had romantically compromised Monique. Kim was the acclaimed teen superhero and Monique's friend. In no time at all, Monique had lost all composure. In fact, she was so out of it that she remained in the room with these fembots, even after Reagan sent in additional ones, all of the same type. She could have left. She did not. Each fembot released a gas which confused her and made her incredibly suggestible to their romantic advances. All the while, Wade was being held somewhere, inside of Cognito, against his will. Similarly, Carmen Sandiego, Zack, Ivy, and Player remained imprisoned, and under mind control, inside the shadowy organization. There was one exception: Kim. She had been brought to Green Hands Girl Enterprise headquarters. Shego wanted to *personally* deal with her *cupcake*, as she called her.

Everything seemed to be going well for this Green Vixen, as some would describe her, until she was alerted that the neuro-compliance chip, that she had placed on Kim's forehead, had begun to fail. She sighed. She proceeded to watch, through a closed-circuit camera, Kim pace around her cell. She suddenly had another idea. She could make this *proud* hero personally kneel to her. She wanted to lull her into submission, to ensure that this girl would obey every one of her whims, no matter what happened going forward.

Her idea was cruel, but she felt she *had to* do it, in order to ensure her dominance and accomplish her goals. If her idea worked, then she would have one compliant, non-questioning woman working for her, a woman who would be hers *forever*. She loved having power and being in control. She wouldn't give it up for anything in the world.

On her way to Kim's cell, she grabbed a hypnosis gun, which Cognito had just developed. According to Reagan, it worked wonders. Shego completely trusted her on this claim. How couldn't she trust the woman she had a crush on? On the way, she also snagged another weapon which fired binding wire ropes onto whatever it hit, whether arms or any other part of the body. It was another piece of Cognito-developed technology. Both of these weapons would be helpful in her efforts to control Kim.

She walked into the room and closed the door behind her. Kim looked at her with concern and worry. "Where are you keeping Monique?" she demanded.

Shego cackled. This Green Goddess wouldn't put up with this. She decided to answer her anyway. "Monique is safe, *don't worry*. Your friend Wade is too."

Kim had her head in her hands. How could they both be captured? Just who was she dealing with? She had to get out of here and save her friends somehow. She had to free them.

"Fine, I'll fight you for them. If I win, you have to *let them go*."

Pondering her challenge for a second, Shego decided to accept her offer. With everything in motion, she believed that Kim wasn't going to win, so she was okay at dragging this out.

"Sure, Kimmie," she said.

As they started to battle one another, Shego used her green energy to send powerful blasts toward Kim. She predictably dodged them, but she couldn't stop Shego from pulling out a weapon and discharging it. The wires from its barrel shot out, binding her legs and arms to the wall in a starfish pattern.

"What are you doing to me?" Kim exclaimed, utterly horrified.

The Green Vixen shook her finger and gloated. She cackled loudly, making the teenage superhero even more uneasy. What did she have planned?

"Oh, I'll have you under my control soon enough. This will be painless. Don't resist. That will just make it *harder*."

After making the appropriate adjustments and putting the weapon on the highest setting, she pulled her hypnosis gun's trigger. The full force of its hypnotizing discharge hit Kim. Soon, she was becoming lightheaded. She attempted to stop the sensation from washing over her. She tried her best to clear her head of unwanted thoughts, so she could stop Shego from winning. Unfortunately for her, as she stared into the gun's center, with its swirling spiral, her pupils began to contract.

Shego teased her. "You must be *quite upset*," she said, leaning in so close that she was face-to-face with the teenage hero.

She continued. "I'm sorry I had to resort to this. Hopefully this will help break through to you."

Kim continued to struggle and remained confused. Her pupils had begun to dilate considerably. She was losing herself. Shego continued to talk to her, often uttering her words in a sweet and seductive tone, hoping to pull Kim in and break down her defenses.

"I know you *want* to be helped, Kimmie. You *want* to listen, to obey. Things are so much easier that way, aren't they?"

When none of these tactics worked, she tried something else, hoping it would work like a charm. As Kim's body became more tense and started trembling, she could feel herself filling with many emotions. Shego placed her index finger on the underside of the girl's chin.

"I'll make you *mine*," she declared.

She proceeded to smooch Kim on the mouth, surprising her. It was enough to break her concentration. Shego suddenly broke off the kiss. Kim couldn't hold back anymore. She felt dizzy. Shego held her eyes in place so they would keep spiraling with a wavy motions. She had to ensure that Kim wouldn't look away.

She could hear a voice softly whispering in her ear. She felt something strange: Shego was licking her earlobe, and biting it, further coaxing her compliance as she began to moan. Manipulating her had been *too easy*. Kim didn't know what to think of herself. How could she have fallen so far? The hypnosis gun continued emitting rays toward her face, causing her

to become even more lightheaded. She felt like she was under a spell. Shego began speaking in a soft, low, and alluring voice. She repeated each part slowly.

"You will listen to my every command."

"You will do *anything* for my happiness."

"At the snap of my fingers, you will be released from this trance."

"You will call me Mistress."

"The trigger phrase will be Green Hands."

Kim had deeply fallen under the influence of this hypnosis. She only replied with one phrase, "yes, Mistress Shego."

Her mouth remained pasty. A certain heat emanated from her body. She felt at peace, if it could even be called that. She had been lulled into this state of bliss, a stupor she couldn't easily escape from. Shego snapped her fingers. Kim returned to her normal state. She wasn't sure what had happened. What had that devilish woman done to her? She had no idea. Regardless, she wanted to fight back, no matter what.

She growled, determined to win the freedom of her friends, and herself. "You will *never* win, Shego. The forces of good will triumph."

The sinister woman shook her head. She had a way to control her. It would ensure, without a doubt, that the teenage superhero would not resist her. She uttered the keyphrase: "Green Hands." Kim suddenly felt her body falling away from her, with her eyes moving to the back of her head. She couldn't control what she said anymore. She was *totally* under Shego's control.

"Kimmie, I want you to strip," the green vixen declared, as she released the wire-ropes holding Kim to the wall.

Although she was blushing heavily and ashamed of her actions, she still removed her clothes, one piece at a time. In no time at all, she stood in the room, her naked body exposed to the light. Shego cackled. Everything was going as she had planned. She pulled out some syringes from her belt that she had prepared just for this occasion.

"I want you to let me inject you with these vials," the green villainess commanded.

Kim bowed her head. In a clear submissive form, she said, with little emotion in her voice, "Whatever you want, mistress. Your pleasure is *my* pleasure."

Shego followed up, asking something for which she already knew the answer.

"Tell me, Kimmie, do you *want* to feel the deepest pleasure?"

She bowed, adding, "yes, Mistress, I do."

Shego quickly responded. "Only *I* can give you pleasure. Repeat after me."

Kim did exactly as instructed. Her willpower, and self-confidence, had been trapped in the sunken place. If she ever escaped this hypnotized state, it would be far too late.

"Only you, Mistress," Kim told her.

The green vixen continued to coax her submission. "Let yourself be carried away by me," she exclaimed.

The teenage superhero, again, nodded. Shego injected the vials into Kim's body. She was ready for the next stage of her domination. She would squash this woman's resistance like a bug.

Kim's body soon became warm. Her breathing became labored. Her heart began pumping even faster. Her legs began rubbing against one another.

"I...feel...kinda weird," she remarked, her words barely coming out of her mouth.

Talking in a sweet voice, Shego came up to Kim's ear and whispered. She spoke in such a way that it activated stimuli across her body.

"I can help you. Will you let me? It would make you *very happy.*"

Again, with little emotion in her voice, but clearly stimulated, she replied. "Yes, Mistress."

She began smooching Kim's neck so she could mark the woman as hers. She kissed, sucked, and bit, causing the teenage superhero to moan. The green villainess had triumphed. Kim didn't know what she was doing with herself. With drugs in her system and hypnosis combining together, she felt that she had to obey. She didn't have a choice in the matter. She had fully given in. Reporters would be clamoring. The headlines would read: "Celebrated teenage superhero sexually dominated by villainess, parents were unaware." She couldn't even imagine it.

Shego kissed Kim sloppily on the mouth, causing a wet thread of spit to dangle down and hit her tongue, resulting in even more pleasure. Her voice did not seem menacing or dangerous, but sweet and inviting. She could feel a burning presence through her body. Shego was in her full and dominant glory. She towered over the teen, ready to violate her exposed breasts and pussy. She began at the girl's shapely breasts. The tits had become erect. Her breasts had expanded as she became more aroused. The green villainess calmly massaged each one, then licked and squeezed them, putting the nipples between her teeth and sucking on them. The sensation from this woman's groping led to further moans.

Her now-vulnerable body was at the mercy of a woman who lusted after her. She thought how nice it was to not be on guard anymore, to enjoy and look forward to what was to come. The horny villainess was dominating her. She was trapped. There was no escape. No one was going to rescue her. Her senses were becoming overwhelmed, with new sensations invading her body. She could feel intense heat, with her crotch throbbing. She needed someone to help her release.

"*Please*, Mistress, fuck me and fuck me hard," she pleaded. The words came out of her mouth without a second thought.

As her breaths became heavy and her thighs became sweatier, Shego prepared the final coup d'grace. She rubbed a murky substance on her hands, then messaged the edge of Kim's moist folds. Her love juices began to squirt out. Seeing how wet Kim was becoming, she stuck her fingers inside the woman's pussy, bringing her to the edge of her climax. She couldn't escape the pleasure. She began loudly moaning.

Shego teased her. "*Princess*, you are so slippery now. We've only begun."

If Kim had been more with it, she would have begged Shego to stop. She had fallen so deeply into the hypnosis, plus the drugs injected into her body. This vixen had brought her waves of pleasure. Shego clearly *controlled* Kim's pleasure. She was the conductor, while Kim was the train. Shego was clearly the master. The teenage superhero's body had become *hers*.

Shego had won. She brought the redhead to a place where she was in charge. Kim had completely submitted. Her legs continued to quiver. Shego decided to control when, and the power of, this superhero's orgasm. She grinned evilly as she licked the woman's nipples. She moved down Kim's body, with her tongue entering her navel.

The hot juicy lips of the sadistic, smirking woman were sucking on her exposed belly. She began to reach a state near nirvana, if it could be called that.

"You can't cum until I say so, Kimmie," the woman declared. She complied with this order, as she tried her best to hold it in.

"Okay, you can release now," Shego said, almost casually.

Kim did as she asked. Her love juices spurted out from her pussy onto her own legs and onto the villainess's body. She laughed heartily. The superhero had been completely humiliated. There was no coming back from this. Shego beamed and boasted. Kim's cum soon formed a puddle on the floor.

Using her boots, she pushed Kim to the ground, who looked up at the wicked woman, *almost* adoringly.

"I win, you *slut*, Welcome to your personal hell," Shego declared. She then said, "say it after me: 'I am a slut.'"

Complying without question, Kim responded. "Yes, mistress, *I am a slut*. I live to serve you and no one else." She had become subdued and dominated.

Shego continued to cackle. She wanted to have more fun with this. "I'd like you to fuck yourself and see you come on your own."

Kim had no hint of willpower and continued to be stimulated by the pleasure this woman had given her. Soon thereafter, her hips moved aggressively and quickly. She began to moan and

snort, as the wet noises of her folds grinded against her fingers. She let out moans without shame, as her chest rose and fell forcefully. Sweat continued to cover her entire body.

"Cum for me, Kimmie."

She did as the woman demanded. Her fluids ran down her leg again, spurting out of her pussy. Immense pleasure washed over her body once more. She offered her fingers to Shego. She grabbed them, then forcibly shoved them into the superhero's mouth. Without even thinking about it, she ravenously licked her own fingers. She felt that's what she *had to* do.

The green vixen laughed. "You are such *a perverted girl*, Kimmie. You like to taste yourself on your fingers. You are clearly *mine*."

Kim didn't respond to anything. Instead, she just tasted and kept licking, enjoying the sensations on her tongue, and how her body felt. This submission was better than what any neurocompliance clip would do because she was fully conscious for *all* of it. She had a plan to fully break Kim. The pieces were in motion. She had one final step. It would be devastating.

The villainess wasn't done yet. "I want you to *fuck* me," she commanded.

Kim stood there in a daze, unsure what to do. Perhaps the hypnosis was beginning to break, or maybe she was just done with all of this. To speed along the process, Shego stepped out of her green suit, exposing her completely naked body, complete with supple breasts and a dense, untamed mess of hair in her private region. She pulled the teen superhero toward herself. She placed her fingers on her pussy. "Put them inside, you *damn* slut," she exclaimed.

"Yes, mistress," Kim weakly replied.

She began pumping her fingers in and out, causing Shego to moan. She couldn't believe that *the* Kim Possible was having sex with her, right now. As she continued to do this, the villainess cackled, knowing what her next step would be. Her love juices spurted across Kim's face, showing who was really the dominant one, and who was the submissive one.

She snapped her fingers as loudly as she could. The hypnosis had lifted. Kim was back to herself. Feeling around, she realized she had no clothes on. A sticky fluid was all over her naked body. What in the world had this villainess been doing to her? She demanded answers. "Shego, what the living hell is this! What did do to me?"

The green vixen shook her head. She almost laughed about it. "Oh Kimmie, I just had some *fun* with you. I only *fucked* you. Just standard procedure," she said nonchalantly.

The teenage superhero was horrified. She wasn't sure if she could believe this woman at her word or not, knowing how she was as a villain. On the other hand, with all this cum over her body, she knew enough that this woman had done *something* sexual. She guessed that she *might* have had sex with her. She held up the green vixen in the air, putting her hand around her neck.

"You damn rapist. I'll *kill you* for this."

Shaking her finger back and forth, Shego made clear that this wouldn't happen. She had a plan in place just for this occasion. She had partially expected that this might happen.

"Well, Kimmie, if you do that, then the sex tape I made of our *beautiful* time together will be released. What if your parents see it? What if Ron sees it? What if all the people in your school see it?"

Kim snarled at her. She wouldn't take this kind of treatment. This is why Shego was evil. This is why she *hated* her.

"I don't care. You're bluffing. There's no tape."

The villainess shrugged. "Am I?"

A mischievous grin went across her face. She knew how to break this woman once and for all. She had predicted everything would unfold this way. Kim's patterns and ways of acting were routine enough. She had studied them over the years, partially thanks to becoming Kim's friend. It had all been a ruse, in *some* ways.

She pressed a button. A screen, used to watch movies or presentations, dropped from the ceiling. She told her assistants to press play. The video clip began, with a time stamp of earlier that day. She could see herself clearly being pleasured by Shego. She hadn't been making it up after all. It had all been *real*. She fell to the ground in shock. This really was a massive crisis. If this tape got out, she would be utterly ruined. No one would ever respect her again.

Seeing that Kim had completely lost it and was aghast, she had one suggestion. It was something which would make the woman's blood boil. She decided to demand it anyway.

"I'll delete the tape if *you* give me cunnilingus."

Kim couldn't think of doing something like that, with a villain, of all people! How could she? This woman was vile! It wouldn't be right. As she continued to debate over whether she should accept Shego's devious offer, in her mind, her body began to get warm with excitement. She saw a certain liquid dripping from her pussy. She knew exactly what it was. She knew that much from health class at Middleton High. As much as she grimaced over it, she knew she needed to do it. Her body needed it. If pleasuring her was the way to ensure she wasn't publicly embarrassed, then... so be it.

"Fine, Shego, I'll do it. Let's just get it over with," she groused.

The green vixen patted her on the head. "Good girl."

She *hated* being treated this way. She kneeled down and put her tongue inside the pussy of this green vixen, beginning by sloppily licking the edges, then putting her tongue inside, moving it from side to side. Placing her foot on top of Kim's head, in clear dominatrix style, she commanded, "jam it in there."

Kim complied. The juices which poured out were still potent and had a bitter taste to them. As she continued licking, her muscle tension increased, her breathing accelerated, and her heart rate sped up. Her skin became more flushed.

Like before, her nipples were erect, her breasts enlarged, and her pussy lubricated. Her clit and inner lips swelled, as blood flow to that area increased. As she kept going, she could feel her clit becoming more sensitive, while her breathing became heavier. She began to have muscle spasms and body tensions. She started to climax. Under such pleasure, she couldn't stop Shego, who had begun loudly moaning from all the pleasure, from fondling her breasts, turning her on even more. As her muscles involuntarily contracted, her heart rate, blood pressure, and breathing increased. She could feel herself on a precipice. She had to release, regardless of whether she wanted to or not.

She suddenly felt herself let out a load of love juices onto the floor, with her cum sticking to her legs. The sexual tension was gone. Shego pushed Kim's head deeper into her pussy, causing her to moan even more. The experience was so intense that Shego's cum sprayed across the teenager's face, with some of it going into her mouth, then her throat. This woman was now *literally* within her. She couldn't even bear the thought. Both women laid on the ground, panting and fatigued. Kim couldn't believe what she had done. Who had she become?

"There, Shego, I did it. Are you happy now? I'm mighty *ashamed* of myself," she admitted.

Shego laughed. She had one more trick up her sleeve. With Kim completely exposed, she slammed her against the wall, catching her off guard, then buried herself in the superhero's breasts, which continued to keep their large shape. She wanted to tell Shego to stop, but it felt *so good*. She didn't do anything to resist. As the villainess sucked at her boobs, she could feel the milk inside of them being forcefully drained away, never to return.

Stopping for a second, she looked up at Kim. She made a sudden declaration. "I'll *stop* if you say that you love me."

Grousing yet again, she quickly calmed her mind. She was beginning to see the thrill of submitting and the excitement of being dominated. These dynamics were adding spice to this sexual escapade. Perhaps Shego didn't even *need* hypnosis to get Kim to do what she wanted. However, the villainess found it more fun that way. She liked it better. It gave her more of the control that she sought.

Kim, not wanting to admit it, said it quietly, and under her breath. "I love you."

Shego heard it. Even so, she knew it was only being spoken softly. She made another demand. "Can you say it louder, Kimmie?"

Her face was completely red as pleasure continued coursing through her veins. She shouted her reply. She didn't want to say it, but it came out, almost involuntarily.

"Yes, I *love you* goddammit!"

Shego smiled. This would not last. She said the keyphrase once again. "Green Hands." The time had come.

Kim reverted back to her submissive, hypnotized state. "I want you to clean yourself up," the villainess announced.

The teenage superhero nodded. "Yes, mistress."

She cleaned herself with towels that had been stashed in the room for this very occasion. As she rubbed all the love juices off of herself, she stood there, still naked.

"I want you to get dressed," Shego commanded. Kim moved her head up and down again. She did as the green vixen ordered.

Speaking in a low and alluring voice, she gave further instruction. This time they were *different.*

"You will forget everything that happened here today."

"You will return to Middleton."

"You will not look for Wade Load or Monique."

"You will forget everything you know about Cognito."

"You will forget Wade Load and Monique."

"If you are asked where you have been, you will say you were visiting the Smithsonian sites in Washington D.C."

"If you are asked about your smells, you will say it is from the National Zoo."

"If you are asked about any love marks on your body, you will say that Ron gave them to you."

"At the snap of my fingers, you will be released from this trance."

"The trigger phrase will be Green Hands."

"When you hear the trigger phrase, you will be loyal to me, and *no one else*, remembering the fun we had here today and how I sexually dominated you."

Kim bowed. "It has been an honor, mistress."

Shego proceeded to carry the teenage girl, running at superspeed. She made her way to a nearby subway station. Luckily no one was around. Staying out of sight, she snapped her fingers near the girl's ears. She was now out of the trance.

Kim wasn't sure how she ended up there, as something deep within her made her think that this wasn't right. That thought flew out of her mid. She knew that she had to get back to

Middleton *pronto*. Her parents would be waiting for her. The hypnosis had worked. She didn't remember anything that had happened that day, nor any information about Wade, Monique, or Cognito. Later that day, she returned to her parent's house in Middleton. She walked in the front door. Her parents came to greet her, hugging her tightly.

“Where have you been, Kimmie-club?" her dad asked. She answered as Shego instructed. She told them that she had been down to the Smithsonian sites in Washington, D.C. When her mom sniffed some interesting smells from her, she replied that they came from her time at the National Zoo.

As she went up to her room, her brothers teased her. "What's that on your neck, Kim?" they said in unison.

Desperately trying to hide it, she replied in an almost defensive way. "It's from Ron. Now buzz off!"

As she laid down on her bed in her room, she felt that she had certainly forgot *something*. It was odd. The entire day felt like a blur. None of it was coming back to her. Perhaps that was fine. She had to keep on living and going forward, no matter what came her way. She would surely get through this somehow. It was an open question as to why Ron wasn't with her. What had been doing that was so important? If he had been there, perhaps this whole thing wouldn't have happened, right?

A drone from Shego's Green Hands Girl Enterprise watched her. Shego cracked her knuckles. She cackled. "Good, everything is going according to plan. Now Kim Possible will *always* be mine."

End Notes

As a clarification, Shego's use of "Green Hands" begins the trance, but snapping her fingers ends the trance and returns Kim to reality (i.e. not hypnotized), except for the first time, when she is being put under hypnosis.

When I did a search on AO3 for "Shego" and "Domination", while writing this fic, very little came up. So, I did other searches and found additional fics to add as inspirations. There's two other fics which use the word "hypnodomme" out there, specifically "this love is brave and wild" and "The Spiral Rose" but neither one of those was used as an inspiration for this fic. While writing this fic, I did some research on hypnosis and used articles like "Your Guide to the Sexual Response Cycle" and "Female Arousal Psychology: Unraveling the Complexities of Women's Sexual Response". Beyond that, I'm pretty sure that the one fic which gave me the idea for writing this one was "Ring My Bell" by BrandyBrushed, where, according to the summary, "Asami dresses Korra in a maid outfit and hypnotizes her."

Otherwise, I was inspired by the first chapter of Domination by Mezazra (the entire work is listed in the inspirations as chapter links don't work on here in the inspirations section for some reason), plus the first, second (entitled "Legend of Korra: The Fetish") and third (entitled "A Break Through") chapters of "Legend of Korra: Avatar of Domination."

When I say in this fic "On the way, she also snagged another weapon which fired binding wire ropes onto whatever it hit, whether arms or any other part of the body" I am envisioning it is bit like the one that Takina uses in Lycoris Recoil (I remember her using it in the "Friends are thieves of time," particularly the fifth episode "Bittersweet first love" and in episode 13 of the original series), but it isn't like the other weapons used in the series. Takina's gun can fire wire that can wrap around and restrain targets, effectively binding the target's arms or body. In my mind, in coming up with this fic, Shego uses something like that. That's my idea at least.

Update: Thanks for the comments! I really appreciate them! Keep 'em coming. Always glad to see comments and they are really inspiring me to write more smut fics in the future.

Works inspired by this one

Monique Faces the Fembots by lefemmerougensfw

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!